

Newport



Mercury.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1753.

OLUME XCIII.

Poetry.

Selected Cal.

Making Friends at a Watering Place.

BY MISS ALICE GRAY.

The perfume of summer flowers mingled with that of French extracts, the breeze of summer evening with that of French fans, and the spell of summer stars with that of French airs and graces—Miss Cornelia Hall's first evening at N——

had begun. The gay music bounded through the air, Mrs. Hall recognized several of her daughter's former acquaintances with several very motherly bows, and was all that could be desired to two or three new introductions. The young lady did credit to herself and dancing master in Mazourkas and Redowas without number.

"Who is that pretty girl in blue?" murmured the dandies.

"A daughter of Mr. Richard Hall—a broker in Wall street."

"Is she rich?"

"Well her father is pretty well off I believe, and she is the only daughter."

"A dozen brothers, though, I suppose."

"No only three."

"Only three! I think it won't pay."

"There's a fellow that thinks it will, if I'm not mistaken—that handsome one with a moustache. He hasn't taken his eyes off her for half an hour."

"Know his name?"

"Armstrong, some one said, from the South."

"Who knows him?"

"Nobody, so far as I see."

On sped the flirtation-winged hours—Cornelia Hall put her hair in papers that night, with many thoughts of honeyed words and earnest glances, twisting with the golden locks, and around the twisted rolls of the Morning Herald.

Mrs. Hall was the paragon of chaperones. There is nothing like a game at billiards, or a chance joining in a jump, to break down the barriers between the lords of creation. Mr. Armstrong, whom no one knew the night before, had plenty of acquaintances before he had lost three games of billiards; and when he adjourned to the bar-room, and treated the company, there were at least a dozen who pronounced him "a first-rate fellow." Two or three of them volunteered introductions to whatever ladies he chose, and that evening, among others, he pointed out Miss Hall. The young lady curtsied and dropped her eyes—the gentleman bowed and fixed his upon the golden ringlets.

Miss Cornelia had just time to take up her crochetwork, when the compound of white cravat and black moustache was ushered into the room. Did he see the rocking-chair still moving from which she had sprung to throw herself in a graceful attitude on the sofa?

Mrs. Hall was the paragon of chaperones.

No one ever suspected how much of the success of Cornelia's flirtations was owing to her mother's tact. She was never in the way, and never out of the way when her presence was desirable. She knew how apt people are to value any one as they see others value them, and she often spoke of her daughter highly and affectionately.

She sat that evening in the opera box, appearing at all necessary times, completely absorbed in the music, never interrupting a whispered conversation, and appealing to her daughter with "Cornelia, my love, see here a moment," whenever there appeared to be an embarrassing pause.

The curtain fell at last, and Miss Cornelia, all in a flutter of gratified vanity, consigned her pearl-mounted lorgnette to her companion, and taking his arm, returned the bows of her acquaintance very condescendingly.

Mr. Armstrong soon became Miss Hall's constant attendant at all public places, accompanied her in her walks, carried her prayer-book to church for her, was always invited when her mother had company, and at Christmas she accepted from him a very splendid and useless fancy work-box.

One evening, soon after New Year, he came in and was introduced to her brother Henry, who had just returned from a long journey.

After half an hour's conversation, Cornelia turned round and found Henry gazing so intently at the gentleman as evidently to ruffle his composure.

She tried to tread on her brother's toes under the table, and wondering after many such admonitions that he did not look up, found it was Mr. Armstrong's foot she had been treading on.

She tried in vain to catch her brother's eye. Then he began to talk to Mr. Armstrong in a curious sort of quizzing way, with a mocking smile on his lips.

Cornelia could not understand the drift of half of his remarks and questions, and only saw that they made Mr. A. very uncomfortable.

She made an excuse to leave the room, and ran to her mother with, "Ma, I wish you'd call Henry out of the parlor. He's behaving so rudely to Mr. Armstrong, that I'm sure he'll make very angry."

Mrs. Hall got Henry away, and he did not return till Mr. Armstrong had taken his departure.

"Well, sis, I hope you've had a pleasant evening. What's the gentleman's name?" he said throwing himself on the sofa, and indulging in a prolonged fit of laughter.

"I wish you would learn to behave yourself properly, Henry. It's Mr. Armstrong, from the South."

"Oh! from the South, is he?" and Henry laughed again till he cried.

"What do you mean, Henry?" said his mother.

"Mean! oh! nothing! Where did you become acquainted with him, sis?"

"At N——."

"Oh, he's changed his coat at N——, did he?"

"Henry, do conduct yourself reasonably if you know anything about Mr. Armstrong, tell it, and don't laugh so foolishly."

"If I know anything, mother. Do you

know anything? Come now, anything?"

"Yes, we have every opportunity to know. He has visited here some time."

"He is a very gentlemanly and agreeable young man."

"Do you know anything of his family?"

"No, he is a stranger in the city."

"Mother, don't make me die with laughing. Shall I tell you who he is?"

"Who?"

"My hair-dresser."

Cornelia screamed. Mrs. Hall dropped her book upon the floor. "Are you in earnest?" she said.

"Most certainly. I did not know him at first his whiskers and moustache alter him so much, but when I looked sharp, I could not be mistaken. The fellow's assurance and impudence are really amusing. Step round in Fourth Avenue you'll see his father's sign. This youngster isn't in the shop all the time, but he has cut my hair often. And so he's been bousing you to the opera and all around. Oh, Cornelia, Cornelia, this is making acquaintances at N——!"

The young lady went into hysterics on the sofa. The next time Mr. A. called she was not at home."

HOW I GOT MY WIFE.

Nearly a dozen years ago I was on my return to the old homestead, in the good State of Connecticut, having just completed my studies as a student of medicine. In company with a goodly number of people stopped for the night at a country inn, in the town of B——, not being able to resume my journey till a late hour on the following day. Having always been an admirer of the country, I was not at all dissatisfied with the arrangement, and my pleasure was further enhanced by finding, at the well laid supper table, two ladies of surpassing loveliness, the younger of whom I think the most bewitching little creature in existence.

The ladies were accompanied by a young gentleman about my own age, with whom I could not but feel exceedingly annoyed. He not only engrossed all their attention, but, lucky dog as he was, seemed determined that no other person should participate in the amusement. An offer of some little delicacy by myself, that effectually chilled any further attempts at intimacy. I soon left the table, but could not drive the image of the lovely being we had just left, from my mind. Something whispered me that we should become acquainted at some future time, but in the interim I felt more than usually uneasy. I longed to be not only an intimate acquaintance, but an accepted lover, and had I been possessed of "Cressus, I would have hesitatingly poured it in her lap."

Mr. Smith had two charming daughters. Mary was the name of the oldest, the other's name I have forgotten. They were admired by the beau, and envied by the belles of the country round. But while the careful guardians of the person's family were holding consultation on the subject, it was rumored that two young lawyers—I think both of the neighboring towns of Quincy—a Mr. Crouch and a Mr. Adams—were paying their addresses to Misses Smith. As every man, woman, and child of a country parish in New England, is acquainted with whatever occurs in the person's family, all the circumstances of the courtship soon transpired.

Mr. Crouch was of a respectable family of some note, was considered a young man of promise, and altogether worthy of the alliance he sought. He was very acceptable to Mr. Smith, and was greeted by himself and his family with great respect and cordiality. He was received by the eldest daughter as a lover, and was, in fact, a young man of great respectability. He afterwards rose to the dignity of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Massachusetts, and the District of Columbia.

The suitor of the other daughter was John Adams, who afterwards became President of the U. States. But that at time, in the opinion of Mr. Smith and family, he gave but slender promise of the distinction to which he afterwards arrived. His pretensions were scorned by all the family, excepting the young lady to whom his addresses were especially directed. Mr. Smith showed him none of the ordinary civilities of the house; he was not asked to the hospitalities of the table; and it is reported that his horse was doomed to share with his master the neglect and mortification to which he was subject, for he was frequently seen shivering in the cold, and gnawing the post at the person's door, of long winter evenings. In short, it was reported that the person had intimated to him that his visits were unacceptable, and that he might encounter a favor by discontinuing them. He told his daughter that John Adams was unworthy of her—that his father was an honest man and tradesman, who had tried to initiate John in the arts of husbandry and shoemaking, but without success; and that he had sent him to college, as a last resort. He begged his daughter not to think of making an alliance with one so much beneath her.

Miss Smith was among the most dutiful of daughters, but she saw Mr. Adams through a medium very different from that in which her father viewed him. She would not for the world offend or disobey her father; but still John saw something in her eye and manner, which seemed to say, "Persevere" and on that hint he acted.

Mr. Smith, like a good parson and an affectionate father, had told his daughters, that, if they married with his approbation, he would preach each of them a sermon on the Sabbath after the joyful occasion; and that they should have the privilege of choosing the text.

On taking my seat at the breakfast table the next morning, I placed myself opposite the ladies, and was revolving in my mind the incident of the previous evening, when the younger of the two passed her plate, and begged me to favor her with the preserves near me.

"Certainly, ma'am," said I, and as the thought sprang into my mind that she might be the lady in question, I added, "will you take them 'spoon fashion'?"

Eureka! what an explosion! The lady's face instantly assumed the hue of a crimson dahlia, while her companion seemed as cold and passionless as I desired. I was satisfied she had kept her own counsel—scrapped an acquaintance—fell deeply in love, and when I reached home I had the pleasure of presenting to the old folks my estimable lady, the present Mrs. Maddock."

measure.' But though the measures were different, the spirit was the same. Besides, he had already carried the main point of attack—the heart of the young lady—and he knew the surrender of the citadel must soon follow. After the unusual hesitation and delay that attend such an unpleasant affair, Mr. Smith, seeing that resistance was fruitless, yielded the contested point with as much grace as possible, as many a prudent father has done, before and since that time. Mr. Adams was united to the lovely Miss S. After the marriage was over, and all things were settled in quiet, Mrs. Adams remarked to her father, 'You preached sister Mary a sermon on the occasion of her marriage. Won't you preach me one likewise?'

"Yes, my dear girl," said Mr. Smith, "choose your text, and you shall have your sermon."

"Well," said the daughter, "I have chosen the thirty-third verse of the seventh chapter of Luke—"For John came, neither eating bread nor drinking wine; and ye say he hath a devil."

The old lady, my informant, looked me very archly in the face, when she repeated this passage, and observed:

"If Mary was the most dutiful daughter, I guess the other had the most wit."

I could not ascertain whether the last sermon was ever preached.

It may not be inappropriate to remark, how well these ladies justified the preference of the distinguished individuals who had sought them in marriage. Of them, it will hardly be extravagant to say, they were respectively an honor to their husbands, the boast of their sex, and the pride of New England.

Mrs. Adams, in particular—who, from the elevated position in which her husband was placed before the world, was brought before the public eye—was supposed to hold the same elevated rank with the gentle sex that Mr. Adams did among men; and she is reported to have rendered her husband much assistance in his multiplied labors of the pen.—*Cin Chronicle.*

"I thought you was a Gentleman!"

So said Biddy McDermott, the other night, when her husband came, unexpectedly, into her sleeping apartment. Phelan McDermott had that evening, for the first time, mounted the new police uniform (he has for years been an efficient but quiet member of the New York Police Department,) and living in one of down town wards, was forced, by the high rents, to rent contented with very contracted house room, his sole apartment consisting of a single room, where Biddy cooked, washed and slept—with Phelan for a bedfellow, when his duties permitted—and eat always, with her husband occasionally at meal times. It was the police dog watch, and Phelan had an "off" from the third hour after midnight until 8 A. M. He came slowly up stairs, cogitating on the possibilities of an increase of pay, so as to enable him to satisfy the tailor for the regulation coat on his shoulders, and entering his dining room and dormitory, found the night lamp carefully trimmed and burning, while his frugal meal was daily spread upon the table, but neatly covered with a napkin. Mrs. McDermott was slumbering, but the noise of the opening door awoke her—she suddenly arose half upright, and turning to her intruding mate, gave him a single glance before she broke out:

"Hech!—ouch!—oh! yer nasty villain!—git out of me room!—Ye's misakin' me! I'm Biddy McDermott!—I'm married!—me husbin's on the palice!—oh, git out!—murder!—I'm a dacent woman!—oh! ow! wirra—ah!—yah!—help, mother-r-r-r-r!"

12th. It is ordered by general consent that Mr. Baulston and Edward Hutchinson are chosen sergeants of the train band, and Samuel Wilbore Clerk thereof, and Randal Holden and Henry Bull are chosen corporals.

13th. Whereas there be divers as well inhabitants as freemen who have taken up certain proportions of land in the Island of Aquineek, it is ordered that they shall pay

in lieu thereof two shillings for every acre that they do enjoy, and so the like sum to be paid of all such who shall hereafter be admitted as inhabitants into the Island.

And it is further ordered that these monies shall be paid one half presently, and the other half at three months end. And it is

further ordered that those who shall pay in their monies, shall bring in a note unto the company under the treasurers hand, his name and lands then to be registered in the records according to a former ordered

—folio 1st, No.

14th. Mr. William Hutchinson and Mr. John Coggeshall are chosen treasurers of the company for one whole year next ensuing, or until such time as new be chosen.

15th. It is ordered that all such sums of money as the treasurer shall receive they are to dispose of and employ by the company's order and not otherwise, and to be accountable for the same to the company when they shall require it of them.

16th. It is ordered that Mr. Hutchinson and Mr. Coggeshall, treasurers of the company shall receive and discharge such sums of money as the company have commanding unto them, and is indebted by them; sight of this order given under the parties hands that shall receive these, shall be their discharge.

17th. It is ordered that Mr. Sanford with four others shall presently repair the highways between Titicut and Aquineek, and to be paid out of the treasury.

18th. It is ordered that if any of the free men of this body shall not repair to public meetings to treat upon public warning, whether by beat of the drum, or otherwise, if they fail one quarter of an hour after the second sound, they shall forfeit twelve pence, or if they depart without leave, they are to forfeit the same sum of twelve pence.

At a general meeting on the 20th of the 6th mo. 1638, upon public notice—present

Mr. Coddington, Judge,

John Hutchinson,

Edward Hutchinson, sen.

Wm. Baulston,

John Clarke,

John Porter,

Sam'l. Wilbore,

John Sanford,

Wm. Freeborne,

Philip Sherman,

John Walker,

Randal Holden,

Edward Hutchinson jr.

Richard Carter,

Henry Bull,

Wm. Dyre, Clerk,

19th. It is agreed that a pair of stocks and whipping post shall forthwith be made and charged to be paid out of the treasury.

20th. It is ordered that those allotments which are to be laid out for the town, to be laid out eight rod broad up along the spring, six rods broad along by the water's side, and the length to be left to the further consideration of the body.

21st. It is agreed this present 20th of sixth

by the general consent of the body present,

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1854.

Newport is about entering upon another gay and exciting summer, and everything gives promise of a brilliant season. During the past winter there has been an unusual degree of activity and there were never greater preparations made for the accommodation of the thousands who annually resort to this Island for health and recreation.

How rapid has been the change in the appearance of Newport during the past ten years, what strides have been made in every department of industry and where can we find the old landmarks or set limits to the improvements that are going on every hand! But a few years since, one large hotel, then on the outskirts of the town, was thought ample for the accommodation of our summer visitors. In a few large boarding houses were opened, then the Ocean House was run up and other means resorted to, that all might be agreeably entertained; but soon it was deemed necessary to add another large Hotel, the Atlantic, and now we have five, of standing and reputation, devoted wholly to those who resort here in the summer season. Added to these are boarding houses, without number, and many of them on a scale that almost entitles them to the rank of hotels.

And this is not all, for during the same period, buildings of all sizes and of as many different designs, have been erected, and where five years ago there were a few uncultivated fields, we now have elegant mansions and grounds embellished in the most costly manner. Works of this kind are constantly going on, the sound of the hammer is heard in every quarter, busy mechanics are seen passing to and fro in large numbers, teams are all day employed in transferring materials from one point to another, the noise of three planing and sawing mills is heard from morn till night, and everywhere the appearance of prosperity and industry.

Newport is thus greatly improved. Formerly her young men were forced to seek a livelihood in other places—too many have still to emigrate, for that matter—mechanics were never sure of employment during the winter, even if work was to be had in the summer months, and the farmers and all traders had but a limited call for produce and merchandise.

Now we have to employ hundreds of workmen from other places, to complete the contracts for building, the farmer has a market for everything he can raise for the table at prices that once would have seemed fabulous; and the trader finds his store thronged not only by purchasers who are directly benefited by the rise of property and the advance of wages, but also by those who make Newport their permanent residence.

And this improved state of things is felt by the public at large. Real estate owners now take pride and an interest in making their property appear to advantage. Old houses have been modernized; paint has been freely used, grounds embellished and tastefully laid out, new streets have been opened on every hand and these with those that have long been in use have now received public attention. More there is still to do in this way and much money must be expended to improve the highway, but the work is going bravely on and the prospect of having streets becoming the present nourishing state of things is very promising.

But probably there is no stronger evidence of the strides made by Newport during the past four or five years than the rapid rise in the valuation of land—Last week, the Mayor, in his address before the Council, stated that three years ago the tax on the Bailey and Oliphant farms was but eighty-four dollars, and at the same rates of taxation it would now be at least thirty-three hundred dollars. The same estimate will hold good in many other sections of the city. Land that at the period alluded to was brought into the market in building lots, at so much the acre, is now held at so much the foot, and it is by no means an easy matter to get a desirable lot of ample size in a favorable location at anything short of from three thousand to six thousand dollars an acre. And there is no reason to apprehend a falling off from these prices, the call for land continues and there is now comparatively little to supply the demand, while in most cases where lots have been purchased, buildings have been erected, either for a summer resort, or a permanent residence, thus widely extending the area of Newport, and every way adding to its prosperity.

The Crystal Palace has been closed and will open on the 4th of May, with appropriate ceremonies. It is known that Mr. Barnum has taken the helm, and we henceforth look upon the Exhibition as a permanent affair. One hundred thousand tickets have been sold, and the new board of directors promise much for the future. That an exhibition of this kind if judiciously managed, will always draw, there can hardly be a doubt, and at this time the managers have peculiar advantages; for many of the fine pictures and statues of Europe will be sent to this country for keeping during the approaching war, if a safe place of deposit is opened to them. The Committee state that the Dutch Government has contributed a large and choice variety of singularly unique articles of luxury and use, from Japan; and a number of horticulturists have manifested a desire to embellish the Crystal Palace with a profuse variety of uncommon plants and flowers. Success attend it.

The New York Tribune says:—

We learn that arrangements are in progress for a daily line of first-class steamboats, having accommodations for 1,000 passengers each, to ply through the sound, giving two or three tickets each to the Crystal Palace and returning to Newport—all for one dollar. We trust this project will be imitated in other quarters, and that boats will ply regularly if not daily through the warm season between our City and Cape May, calling off Long Branch and bringing passengers to see the Crystal Palace at the lowest possible prices.

Several eminent musicians have consented to assist at the reinauguration of the World's Exhibition on the 4th of May without compensation.

The New York Harmonic Society has likewise consented to assist.

Invitations have been extended to several eminent citizens to be present and speak on this occasion, some of whom have already indicated their assent.

It is disgraceful but no less true that thirty-eight cases of divorce were recently on the dockets for trial in this State. It is an evidence that there is something very wrong in society, or these things could not be. Either marriages are too hastily entered upon, or the parties have a reckless disregard for that holy institution. In many cases they bring disgrace upon themselves, give a shock to society, and entail misery upon their children. Perhaps all this is owing to the fact that a divorce is easily brought about, if so, measures should be adopted that will prevent the obtaining of a release from the marriage contract except in the one case provided for in scripture, and by adhering rigidly to such a law parties would be more careful how they entered into an engagement from which there was no escape except by committing a revolting crime.

There is another Colony on the Coast of Africa, independent of Liberia, that is growing rapidly into importance. It was planted by the Maryland Colonization Society, and recently it has sent to the society a deputation to confer on the subject of ceding all the property to the people and the government of the new State on certain conditions in regard to education &c. The Colony is a prosperous condition and though forming a part of the Country known as Liberia, has no connection with it whatever.

Mexican Guano is coming into use. In England where it has been tried on a large scale, the increase yield of the same land was as 15 and 16 to 1. Guano is unquestionably a great fertilizer, and we have been surprised that so little of it is used on this Island. The labor of spreading it is merely nominal as compared with the ordinary manures, and the saving of time and labor during the planting season must in itself be a considerable item in the farmers account.

It is probable that a light house will be very soon commenced on Colasset Rocks, on the site of the ill-fated structure which was washed away a few years ago.

The Boston papers state that more than a thousand dogs were slaughtered in that city last week. Give em' phil's.

ERATIA.—In the verses on the first page, first line, for "In strength of his manhood's pride," read "prime."

J. B. Gough's receipts in Great Britain for twelve months temperature lecturing it is said, will certainly not be less than £1,000.

We are indebted to Hon. T. Davis for valuable public documents.

CHURCHES IN RHODE ISLAND.

Mr. EDWARD:—I noticed in your number last week that you very kindly made mention of the above work. You also referred to one slight error in relation to the term of time during which Newport continued under a city government.—On pages 124-6, the whole matter, as you will see, is concisely and explained in full. I was careful to obtain in all respects the accurate date and truth of all topics introduced. The civil organizations of the State from its settlement; tables of population and valuations at different periods; sketches of scenery, schools, academies, and the university; chronological dates, principally American, from 1492; and the number of churches, and the number of their members in every town and city of all denominations, are particularly given, and which I hope on examination will be found to be correct.

Very respectfully yours,

HENRY JACKSON.

We have turned to the page cited and find the facts as above stated, and we again take occasion to say that the work on the *Churches in Rhode Island* is a most valuable one, attesting alike the fidelity and devotion of the author in his search for truth in all that relates to our early history.

On Thursday of last week the new steamer *Metropolis* was launched from Green Point, New York; C. E. Hammett, 5 vols. pp. 589. Vol. IV.

This steamer is intended for the New York and Fall River line, and to run in connection with the Bay State and Empire State. She is the largest steamboat ever built, being three hundred and fifty feet long, forty-five feet beam and 15 feet hold. Unlike other steamboats, she is timbered up to the level of her state room floor, making her in reality twenty-four feet deep. She is heavily timbered and over fifty tons of Ulster iron has been used in the form of diagonal braces, similar to those used by the Colling steamers. This iron bracing extends from the top of the timbers and is calculated to give greater strength than the old fashioned for and aft frames, termed hog frames. Her engine, made at Novelty works, is of nearly double the power of the Spectator. The Spectator had a marvelous run at the time it was the medium through which Addison labored to reclaim the public taste, and for no other reason than the fact that his criticism, written with simplicity and perspicuity, were well pointed and were calculated to do away many of the absurd customs of society and lead to a higher state of mental elevation. With the aid of the historical sketches, the author's remarks, these lessons were made attractive, and the qualities have given a standard value to essays that were only intended for the times and the occasion that called them out. The work will be completed in five volumes—the second and third we have not seen—each embellished with one engraving, and bound in handsome covers with more ordinary care.

Bob of the Bow, Geo. P. Putnam & Co., New York, C. E. Hammett, 1 vol. 480 pp. 589. Vol. IV.

This is high praise to say that this volume is from the pen of P. Kennedy, the author of *Swallow Bait*, "How to Show a Robinson," &c.,—historical tales that will appeal to the *fall* at the time they were given to the public.

Bob of the Bow, as now issued, is in its second edition, and is got up in the style of Putnam's usual good. The scene is laid on the shores of the Chesapeake, and the story, dexterous to a rehearsal of the hardy adventures of the early settlers of Maryland, turns upon their many trials of freedom. The historical facts on which the tale is based are drawn from the State records, and with the aid of these the author has depicted the character of the men who were conspicuous in the war of intolerance which disfigured the epoch of his tale. His clear and comprehensive view of the subject, graphic description and delineation of character, are well known to the reader, and in these particulars nob of the *Bob* is no exception.

It is said that slaves are still imported into the Island of Cuba, and that in large numbers. The authorities pretend to frown upon the traffic, but they nevertheless wink at the trades, and receive a stipulated sum for not keeping too close a watch.

If the slaves are caught when landing they are considered as apprentices and put out to work as such, but their condition is precisely the same as that of the acknowledged slaves.

Chinese are also imported in considerable numbers, and they are said to work well and give good satisfaction. They are apt to be homesick however, and they miss their wives and female associates.—

Heretofore the females have emigrated in small numbers, and in fact, in all parts of China the male far outnumber the females. Women are counted of little value, and too often the mother will destroy her children, if they be girls, to save them from the suffering and drudgery to which society has doomed them.

At the 114th Annual Meeting of the Artillery Company of the City of Newport, held at their Armory 25th inst., the following gentlemen were elected officers for the year ensuing:—

Thomas B. Carr, *Colonel*.
William H. Stanhope, *Lt. Colonel*.
Benjamin Marsh, *2d. Major*.
Charles W. Turner, *Captain*.
George F. Turner, *Cik. & Qr. Mr.*.
Henry E. Turner, *Sergeant*.
Charles C. Clarke, *1st Sergeant*.
George W. Tew, *2d* ".
James W. Lyon, *3d* ".
Augustus P. Sherman, *4th* ".
Augustus N. Greene, *5th* ".
Perry B. Dawley, *Armorer*.

DEATH OF CALVERT M. CAMPFIELD.—It is with feelings of ordinary sorrow and regret that we have to announce the death of Mr. CALVERT M. CAMPFIELD, of the law office in Boston, whose death has been a subject of much interest and whose prospects of a bright future before him. He was a resident of this city, and by a residence here for many years as an active business man, had won a high character for integrity, intelligence and usefulness, in all the walks of society. He was a man of excellent heart and unblemished honor, and endeared himself to a large circle of warm and attached friends who will deeply mourn his loss.

The above is from the Oswego Times. Mr. Campfield married the eldest daughter of Major Geo. W. Patten, shortly after they moved from this city, and at the time of his death was in the 25th year of his age.

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STANHAR'S DRAMATIC COMPANY have been performing at Concert Hall to well filled houses, and no wonder, when their cast put forth such names as Manager Stanhope, Harry Linden, the universal favorite, John LeFavor, &c., &c., to say nothing of the gentlemanly Treasurer, Mr. John H. Stanhope, whose abilities and prompt attention to the patrons of the Company are too well known to need comment.

They closed on Thursday evening to make room for the Gas Fitters, who are fitting up the Hall in a manner well worthy of a "Dramatic Temple," and we will, understand, re-open next Monday evening with an increased company. Go and see them. •

TUESDAY next is "lection day." We are reminded of this annual holiday by the general cleaning up, whitewashing and painting going on, and the arranging and setting out of the fancy and confectionery stores. The citizens look forward to the event with pleasing anticipations of sports and fun, and for their sakes we always desire that the weather may be fine.

The Artillery Company have engaged the services of the Pawtucket Brass Band for the day, and we learn that the Company are preparing to make a fine parade on this occasion. They will number more muskets than at any time since 1842.

The Nantucket Mirror says the fishermen of that place have been very successful in boat fishing for God on the South Shores this season. The Cod have recently struck in this Bay. During the winter the supply has been unusually short, and for weeks to time we have not had a sight of a fresh fish. Next week we may look for a supply of tautog.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Mr. JOHN TILLEY, who has recently opened the spacious room over Apothecaries' Hall as a Daguean Gallery. Mr. Tilley has had considerable experience in the art to which he now devotes his attention, and we wish him every success.

We owe an apology to our correspondent "X" for not giving publicity to his communication this week. Until the "proof" for this issue was brought to us, we were under the impression that the article in question was in type. It shall appear in our next.

The reader will observe, under its proper head, the advertisement of the steamer Perry. She has reduced the rate of fare to summer prices, and the season with her may now be said to have opened. We wish her a full fare next week.

It is probable that a light house will be very soon commenced on Colasset Rocks, on the site of the ill-fated structure which was washed away a few years ago.

The Boston papers state that more than a thousand dogs were slaughtered in that city last week. Give em' phil's.

ERATIA.—In the verses on the first page, first line, for "In strength of his manhood's pride," read "prime."

J. B. Gough's receipts in Great Britain for twelve months temperature lecturing it is said, will certainly not be less than £1,000.

We are indebted to Hon. T. Davis for valuable public documents.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Life and Sayings of Mrs. Ruth Partington, Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston, C. E. Hammett, 1 vol. 8vo, pp. 244. This is a volume of the sayings of the veritable Mrs. Partington—Mrs. Partington of the Boston Post—with a biography of the good old lady, containing allusions to Paul and an account of some of her tricks—the boys whose smartness her mother accounted for from the fact that he was weened on pickles—not recorded in other chapters of the book.

It is hardly necessary for me to say that Mrs. Partington, whose name has become as familiar as household words, is included in the Boston Post, for her present celebrity. We mention this to warn those who would have the genuine article, that a spurious volume was issued a short time since, but which met the fate it deserved—a permanent place on the dusty shelves of the publishers.—The sayings of Mrs. Partington, as they appeared from day to day, were eagerly sought for by those who were so fortunate as to get access to the columns of the Post, and were at once transferred to the press all over the country. In this way they have found a reader in every corner of the States. Some wit and humor, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, have been collected in a book that could not be more interesting.

The latest news from Walker's expedition is still unfavorable. He had but 75 men and was about to cross the Colorado.

The intelligence from the mining regions is favorable.

The United States Senatorial election still causes great excitement. Three duels have grown out of the affair viz: That between Messrs. Washburn and Washington, already mentioned. One between David E. Hacker and J. S. Lawton, of El Dorado county, in which the latter was killed, and the third between Messrs. J. W. Park and McBrayer, Assembly men, which ended without bloodshed.

An unusual number of murders and assassinations occurred throughout the State.

WRECKS AT THE BAHAMAS.—A letter to the New York Times from Nassau, N. P., April 2d, says that port is supported almost entirely by the wrecking business—there being some five or six hundred licensed wreckers in the Province who sail small schooners—and who are always hapless and in the best of spirits when the signal bell announces "a wreck ashore,"—such a disaster to the wrecked! The writer of a letter says:—If I had a vessel that must be wrecked near these reefs, I would prefer that she go down in deep water, to falling into their avuncular clutch. We to the Insurance Company that loses a vessel hereabouts. The wreckers take from 40 to 80 per cent, for their trouble, the Agent for the Underwriters takes five per cent, for sales; the Chamber of Commerce 10 or 20 per cent more; and if on figuring up there is any balance, it is like the reman of cheese which the cats went to law about, and which you will find laid down in the books." The United States Agent at Nassau had on his hands some 80 sailors, and she will probably be ready to take her place in the line early in this season. May she prove as successful as the other boats on this popular route.

It is said that slaves are still imported into the Island of Cuba, and that in large numbers. The authorities pretend to frown upon the traffic, but they nevertheless wink at the trades, and receive a stipulated sum for not keeping too close a watch.

If the slaves are caught when landing they are considered as apprentices and put out to work as such, but their condition is precisely the same as that of the acknowledged slaves.

Chinese are also imported in considerable numbers, and they are said to work well and give good satisfaction. They are apt to be homesick however, and they miss their wives and female associates.—

Heretofore the females have emigrated in small numbers, and in fact, in all parts of China the male far outnumber the females. Women are counted of little value, and too often the mother will destroy her children, if they be girls, to save them from the suffering and drudgery to which society has doomed them.

Bob of the Bow, Geo. P. Putnam & Co., New York, C. E. Hammett, 1 vol. 480 pp. 589. Vol. IV.

This is high praise to say that this volume is from the pen of P. Kennedy, the author of *Swallow Bait*, "How to Show a Robinson," &c.,—historical tales that will appeal to the *fall* at the time they were given to the public.

Bob of the Bow, as now issued, is in its second edition, and is got up in the style of Putnam's usual good. The scene is laid on the shores of the Chesapeake, and the story, dexterous to a rehearsal of the hardy adventures of the early settlers of Maryland, turns upon their many trials of freedom. The historical facts on which the tale is based are drawn from the State records, and with the aid of these the author has depicted the character of the men who were conspicuous in the war of intolerance which disfigured the epoch of his tale. His clear and comprehensive view of the subject, graphic description and delineation of character, are well known to the reader, and in these particulars nob of the *Bob* is no exception.

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NEW PORT MERCURY

EXTRA.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate
and of the House of Representatives:

The brief space which has elapsed since the close of your last session has been marked by no extraordinary political event. The quiet and election of Chief Magistrate has passed off without any excitement. However individuals and parties may have been disappointed in the result, it is nevertheless a subject of national congratulation that the choice has been effected by the independent suffrages of all free people, undisturbed by those influences which in other countries have too often affected the purity of popular elections.

Our grateful thanks are due to an All-merciful Providence not only for staying the pestilence which in different forms has desolated some of our cities, but for crowning the labors of the husbandman with an abundant harvest, and the nation generally with the blessings of peace and prosperity.

Within a few weeks the public mind has been deeply affected by the death of Daniel Webster, filling at his decease the offices of Secretary of State and the Minister of his Britannic Majesty. Besides the wish to aid in reconciling the differences of the two peoples, I engaged in the negotiation from a desire to place the great work of a ship canal between the two oceans under one jurisdiction, and to establish the important port of San Juan de Nicaragua under the government of a civilized power.

The first annual message to Congress I called your attention to what seemed to me some defects in the present tariff, and recommended some modifications as in my judgment were best adapted to remedy its evils and promote the prosperity of the country. Nothing has since occurred to change my views on this important question.

I have the satisfaction to inform you that the executive government of Venezuela has acknowledged the right of the United States to regulate its foreign trade, and has accordingly accepted the further negotiations on the subject which are in train will be carried on in that spirit of conciliation and compromise which ought always prevail on such occasions, and that they will lead to a satisfactory result.

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In the course of the last summer, considerable anxiety was manifested for a short time by an official remonstrance from the government of Great Britain that orders had been given for the protection of the fisheries upon the coasts of the British provinces in North America against the alleged encroachments of the fishing vessels of the United States, and France. The shortness of this notice and the season of the year seemed to make it a matter of urgent importance. It was at once determined by the government of Great Britain and France to defer to the fishing grounds, and to desist from the application of those provisions in the convention of 1818, in reference to the true intent of which the two governments differ. It was soon discovered that such was not the design of Great Britain, and satisfactory explanations of the real objects of the measure have been given, both here and in London.

The unadjusted difference, however, between the two governments as to the interpretation of the first article of the convention of 1818 is still a matter of importance. American fishing vessels within nine or ten years have been excluded from waters to which they had free access for twenty-five years after the negotiation of the treaty. In 1845 this exclusion was relaxed so far as concerns the Bay of Fundy, but the just and liberal intention of the Home government has been restored to the fishing grounds, and to effect the British interpretation of those provisions in the convention of 1818, in reference to the true intent of which the two governments differ. It was soon discovered that such was not the design of Great Britain, and satisfactory explanations of the real objects of the measure have been given, both here and in London.

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Gen. Pierce on Office Seeking.

But here is another anecdote of Webster, which has just told me and which is worth relating. Webster was despatched, of course, to his physician's office, and when he found himself, "I called the Jacksaw in the church," he said. "I called the Jacksaw in the church." This was written early from the bedchamber to another part of the room, where some members of the family were standing together, and shaking their heads. Webster said, "I called the brain of the young statesmen was affected, that the stately air was passing at the top." He could see method in the name, and he said, "I called the Jacksaw in the church." The ladies present, who knew Mr. Webster better, did not believe his mind was wandering, and, quietly slipping to the bedchamber, said, "We are not like the Jacksaw in the church people." "Why Cawper don't you remember?" was the reply. "He did remember Cawper, and, in his anxiety, wrote a little poem, entitled The Jacksaw. I send you a copy of the verses, which, though many may perceive the perfect fitness or never read, may please the perfect fitness of the rhyme."

The Jacksaw.

There is a bird by his roost,
And by the leaves of his bough,
A great frequenter of the church,
Where his mate like him finds a perch,
And沉积s too.

Above the steeples shuns a slate,
The churchgoer, to indicate
From what point blows the weather.
Look up—Your brain begins to swim,
The clouds are like the ocean.

He chooses it is the father.

Food of the speculators bright,
Thunder like wings thy sky flyeth
And thunders severely sees
What thou art up to, my son,
This ocean Blackbird heaves.

Secure and at his ease.

You think, no doubt, he sits and muses
On future hawks and hounds and braves
No, not a single thought like that
Employ thy philosophic care,
Thy troubles not at all.

He sees that this great round a bout,
The world with all its ways and woe,
Clouds, spray, phys., law,
Its customs and its usages,
In its course at last, when says he?—Caw!

What's hard life? I tell you, have seen
Much of the vanities of men,
And stuck of having seen 'em,
Would cheerfully those home rough
For a walk in the woods, and
Such a hard newness 'em.

—Correspondence of the N. Y. Post.

The Lost Knight, A. D. 137 S.

A BALLAD.

Prince Edward is bound for the Holy Land,
His brother, the sweet Margaret, fare the well,
We part with tomorrow's sun.

84 Sunbird and one of my bravest kn' ghts
Have taken the cross with me,
But the bold and valiant kn' ghts all fit
To the cross of the cross of the cross.

To watch thee by night and to we ach thee by day,
At the cross thy high behove,
The faithfulness heart that a kn' ght commands
Is bound within his breast.

Bright shines the sun on the g. sun, green fields,
By the banks of the rushing Tay,
Green fields, green fields, green tower,
At the close of a summer's day.

"And wh' sh' we go? Wh' sh' we sit within,
While the sun shineth on us as it doth,
Shall we sit beside our sp'ng wheel,
The cross of the cross of the cross.

They laught, and they danc'd, and sang their songs,
And sang with a mickle giv'g,
And the trust Sir Ed'w was gay of all
Who dwelt on the grassy.

"Wh' sh' we go? he said, "out the crystal stee,
I'll strike the stee to the ground,
I'll strike the stee to the ground,
To the river to glaz and bright."

Queen Margaret sat with her lily white hand,
Lady A. C. came with her, and her headling sun,
Sir Robert she piched, and her headling sun,
In the sun or 'Tay to come.

Sir Robert he rose, and swam full strong;
And the stee and the sun he shot,
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To the river to glaz and bright."

Queen Margaret sat with her lily white hand,
Lady A. C. came with her, and her headling sun,
Sir Robert she piched, and her headling sun,
In the sun or 'Tay to come.

Sir Robert he rose, and swam full strong;
And the stee and the sun he shot,
The stee and the sun he shot.

They laught, and they danc'd, and sang their songs,
And sang with a mickle giv'g,
And the trust Sir Ed'w was gay of all
Who dwelt on the grassy.

"Wh' sh' we go? he said, "out the crystal stee,
I'll strike the stee to the ground,
I'll strike the stee to the ground,
To the river to glaz and bright."

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